

✎ *The Anglo-African* has changed proprietors,

and, and by James Redpath, George Lawrence, Jr., and Richard J. Hinton, with a list of special contributors. It is a large and handsomely printed sheet, and very spicy and belligerent. Terms—ten dollars for six months, payable in advance, or four cents per copy on delivery. Publishing Rooms, No. 221 Washington Street, Boston—No. 43, Beckman street, New York city. All communications must be directed to James Redpath, Box 3235, Boston. It is devoted to the interests of freedom, and of the colored races in America." The first number is accompanied by an extra, containing a full report of the famous lecture of Wendell Phillips on Toussaint L'Ouverture.

THE address on "The Times," delivered at the Music Hall, on Sunday last, before the Twenty-third Congregational Society, by Theodore Tilton, Esq., of the New York Independent, was a brilliant and stirring effort, judged from a patriotic and warlike standpoint.

The address on Sunday next, at the same place, will be delivered by E. H. Heywood, Esq.

WORCESTER COUNTY (SOUTH DIVISION) ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.—There will be a quarterly meeting of this Society, in Brislley Hall, at Worcester, on Sunday, the 26th inst., forenoon, afternoon and evening. Parker Pillsbury, Aaron M. Powell, and others will present, and address the meeting.

Let there be a good attendance of the members and friends of the Society.

JOSIAH HENSHAW, President.

JOSEPH A. HOWLAND, Sec'y.

HENRY C. WRIGHT will hold meetings in South Ware, N. H., Sunday, June 2, Milford, Mass., " 9. Evening lecture, subject, "The Star-Spangled Banner as the Symbol of Liberty."

MANCHESTER, N. H.—**HENRY C. WRIGHT** and T. Foss will speak in Manchester, N. H., Sunday, May 6, day and evening. Subject: "The Issue between the Church and the South in the present Crisis."

FRIENDS OF HUMAN PROGRESS.—The thirteenth Annual Meeting of the Friends of Human Progress will take place at the Friends' Meeting-House, near Waterville, Seneca County, New York, on Friday, the 31st day of May, 1861, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continue through Saturday and Sunday, the 1st and 2d days of June.

A cordial and hearty invitation is extended to all lovers of God and humanity, without regard to sex, color, sect, or condition, to come up to this annual gathering, and enjoy the free expression of all earnest thoughts and ideas, calculated to promote truth, freedom, purity and progress.

G. B. STEBBINS, of Rochester, N. Y., will speak at QUINCY, on Sunday next, the 26th, at half-past 2, P. M., "Nature's Gospel of Progress and Reform."

At half-past 5, P. M., on "The Present Crisis—Its Causes and Significance."

SECOND ANNIVERSARY OF THE CHURCH ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.—In the Tremont Temple, on Thursday, 29th inst. Addresses by the President, and Vernon H. Rev. J. Blanchard, of Wheaton College, Illinois, at 9, A. M. Conference and Business Meeting in the afternoon, at 3, P. M. Addresses and Resolutions in the evening, at the Tremont Temple. Speakers, Rev. Elinahan Davis of Pittsburgh, Rev. J. A. Thome of Cleveland, Ohio, Rev. A. F. Bailey of Marlboro', Mass., and others.

HENRY T. CHEEVER, Sec'y.

E. H. HEYWOOD will speak at Music Hall, Sunday morning, May 26.

WANTED.—By a young man, 22 years of age, a situation as Book-keeper, Secretary, or Amanuensis. Under-stand Book-keeping both by double and single entry, is a good penman, correct in figures, and can furnish good references as to character and ability. Would prefer to work for an Abolitionist or a Republican. Address D. W. D. Box 2702, P. O. St. April 12—

SITUATION WANTED.—A very worthy and industrious man desires a situation as a gardener, and to take care of horses, cows, &c. He can give the most satisfactory recommendations. Application can be made to ROBERT F. WALLACE, Anti-Slavery Office, 221 Washington Street, Boston.

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References.—David Thayer, M. D.; Luther Clark, M. D. John M. Tarball, M. D., Boston. Eliphalet Clark, M. D., Portland, Me.

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The Herald of Progress.

ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS, EDITOR,
ASSISTED BY AN ASSOCIATION OF ABLE WRITERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

COSMOPOLITAN in every department of knowledge, its crystallized thoughts are intended to furnish a beacon light for the future. Its columns are open to communications upon every subject. Its work is to elevate the mind, and to add to man's material comforts. Particular attention is given to the department of Health, with new and progressed methods of treating diseases, and the Editor devoted to no other idea, belonging to no party or to one individual, it presents itself to a liberal-minded community, and asks their co-operation.

The *Herald of Progress* is published every Saturday, at the double fold of eight pages, for two dollars per annum, or one dollar for six months, in advance. Specimen copies forwarded gratis.

Advertisements, A. J. DAVIS CO., 311 Canal Street, New York.

April 19.

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For the Liberator.

THE RISING OF THE PEOPLE

BY GEORGE W. PUTNAM.

Suddenly a shouting people held their stated day of rest—
 Quickly the April Sabbath's light died in the distant west ;
 When skyward looked the watchers, and on their startled
 gaze
 Fell the light from Sumter's burning walls, and northern
 heavens ablaze !
 " **FOUL TREASON'S CUP HATH BRIMMED AT LAST !—THE
 CROWNING DEED IS DONE !**"
 Thus the lightnings flashed the tidings from rise to set of
 sun ;
 And then, as if th' Archangel's tramp through Heaven's
 concave rang,
 Eighteen millions from their sleeping to a life interest
 sprang !
 Clear in that lurid light stood forth the dark pines of
 Vermont ;
 The man of Hampshire saw its glare on the White Hills'
 rampart front :
 It pierced Maine's tangled forests, lit the waves of Aroo-
 took,
 And Connecticut's granite boulders with a shuddering
 horror shook.
 On country church, on hill-side farm, on city dome and
 spire,
 On myriad tongues, on crowded decks, played the forked
 flames of fire :
 With the hoarse story laden, Ocean's waves, a white-lipped
 band,
 Fell and fainted as they told it to Rhode Island's shore
 and
 sand !
 Glaring afar o'er battle grounds, like the red flame of hell,
 Fell on the Green at Lexington and Bunker's shaft it fell ;
 White grew Old Massachusetts' face with wrath beneath
 that sky,
 And through the land her iron heart beat audibly and
 high !
 The dwellers in Manhattan's Isle saw bloody Treason stalk ;
 Like the deep growl of thunder answered the voice of
 York ;
 As sped up Delaware's broad bay the sentinel's alarm,
 Doffed her drab the Quaker city—bared for Right her
 sinewy arm !
 All her generous offers spurned and scorned, her counsels
 set aside,
 The brain'd cheek of the North once more glowed with her
 ancient pride ;
 At sight of Freedom bleeding, Peace lost her wonted
 charms,
 And the cry went thrilling through the land—" **Ho ! free-
 men,
 now to arms !**"
 New England answered with a shout ; and from each
 Vermont glen
 The brave Green Mountain Boys came down, with Hamp-
 shire's mounted men ;
 The white tents of the Volunteers stretched inland from
 the shore,
 And Bunker's Heights and Concord Green are bivouacs
 once more !
 I read with proudly swelling heart, O Bay State—native
 mine—
 In the fore-front of battle, as in the days long syne—
 Ere yet the trump had sounded, an Angel of the Free
 Thro stood't, with one foot on the land, and one upon the
 sea !
 And from Connecticut's farm homes her yeomanry, in
 pride,
 With the stanch troops of Rhode Island, came marching
 side by side ;
 The vast metropol's in arms to meet the tyrant power,
 Gave to the cause of Justice the noblest of her dore.
 Up Northward from Long Island Sound the cry went hur-
 rying past,
 And rolled across the inland sea like Ocean's stormy blast ;
 Along the Pallisades it rang, and up the Mohawk vale,
 And backward came the trumpet's clang and drum-beat
 on the gale !
 All through the inland counties leaped the electric fire,
 And answered promptly stalwart youth, mid age and hoary
 age :
 And 'tis said that, pointing Southward from where El-
 ba's martyr lay,
 Is seen a flaming hand at night, a shadowy hand by day !
 Horsemen are trooping o'er the hills, wagon loads of armed
 men
 Are hurrying down the country roads from hamlet, grove and
 glen ;
 Ten thousand country church-bells ring out their warning
 peal ;
 Through the trees the sunshine glances on the passing
 Northern steel !
 And all in line for marching, on many a village green,
 With loving friends around them, the country troops are
 seen :
 Hearts are swelling, tears are falling, as the white-haired
 pastors pray
 God's blessing on the soldiers ere they go upon their way.
 Westward roll the thrilling tidings ; many voices, high
 and rough,
 Shout from the up-bound steamer's deck as she sweeps
 beneath the bluff ;
 While high aloft the " stars and stripes " are proudly
 waving o'er,
 Her warning gun the story tells along the echoing shore.
 Swiftly up the river ravine roads the hurrying horsemen
 rush,
 Shooting hoarsely as they gallop through the prairie's
 softened forest ;
 To feed, to hush sugar-camp, lakeside hut and inland
 town,
 On speeds the word two hundred miles ere yet two suns go
 down.
 Quickly the hunting-shirts are donned, and in the morn-
 ing's gray,
 With their rides on their shoulders, the men are on their
 way ;
 Matrons, sisters, wives and sweethearts, grumped around
 the cabin door,
 Warn their blessings on the hunters as they seek the river
 shore :
 On the hunters who have followed the grey wolf to his
 den,
 The sons of bright Iowa, and Minnesota's men ;
 Now to hunt the hideous human wolves who make of man
 a prey,
 With firm set up and springing step they hasten on their
 way.
 Even where Starvation's sceptre, like midnight made the
 dawn,
 Where the tottering forms are many, and the faces pale
 and wan,
 Long bruised and suffering Kansas, once crushed 'neath
 Slavery's ban,
 Claims for her eager riflemen the front of Freedom's van.
 Wisconsin, at the summons, gave up her chosen ones,
 And Illinois sent forth with joy the noblest of her sons ;
 And when with silent drums the troops came marching
 Alton by,
 They heard the voice of Lovejoy's blood still calling to the
 sky !
 Ohio, from her thousand vales, Indiana, from her plains,
 Sent forth their hosts to meet the foe up from the land of
 chains ;
 They troop from all the lake-side homes of distant Mich-
 igan,
 From Jersey's fields, and Delaware, who kept her faith
 with man.
 Down from the Alleghany range they rush like mountain
 streams,
 And where they move the earth grows light beneath their
 pennon's beams ;
 Their thunder-shout for **FREEDOM** answers the old bell's
 call,
 That rang her birth-peak years ago o'er Independence Hall.
 In the cities merchant princes rain down a golden shower,
 And Beauty comes, as ever, to wait the trial hour ;
 And the

All day the noble fingers sew, all night beside the lamp,
And Woman's voice and step are heard o'en now within
the camp !

The clang of bells, the bugle call, tramp of steeds and
hurrying feet,
The ponderous artillery thundering down the crowded
streets ;
The myriad flags, the shouts, the songs, Beauty's proud and
brist'ling array,
The "stars and stripes" from countless masts floating far
adown the bay !

The greetings so fraternal borne sweetly on the air,
The gatherings round the altars, the solemn voice of prayer ;
While high o'er all the anthem peal of LIBERTY is heard
Tell how deeply, tell how gloriously, the nation's soul
is stirred.

O God ! the grandeur of this hour hath ne'er been seen on
earth
Since, storm-rocked in old Faneuil Hall, fair Freedom had
her birth—
Since her beacons flamed at midnight, and at sound of
signal horn
The yeomen went to Concord on that *other* April morn !

The cold, dead Northern heart hath burst, and from its hot
depths pour
The festering wrongs of weary years, like waves on Memo-
ry's shore ;
The blows that fell on SUMNER, by New England unfor-
given,
The outrage and the murders, and the insults piled to
Heaven.

The tramp of marching legions, the crash of thousand
drums,
And cannon's thunder, mark the hour whence Retribution
comes !
And the Northern States, like giants, southward move in
awful form,
With the forces of all NATURE, and God behind the storm !

The loathsome monster you have dragged up from its slimy
lair,
To be your fitting emblem, insulting God's free air,
Shall fall ! and neath the Northern heel be crushed its
crested head,
Ere yet along the slave land is hushed the Yankee's tread.

Too long our flag hath waved above the slave's cursed
marts ;
Too long the man-thief mocked with it the hopes of human
hearts ;
Take it ye sons from 'neath his trampling, over Southern field
and flood,
Read it on ill you have washed it all spotless in his blood !
Ere that flag again home cometh, or is hushed the North-
ern drum,

Every shackle shall be broken, and the SLAVE'S REDEMPTOR
come !
Dissembling "Compromise" no more shall rear her ser-
pentine form,
For the forces of all NATURE and God are with the storm.

The Scotsman from his heather hills, the Emerald Islander's
sons,
The German from the Rhine-banks, Garibaldi's chosen ones,
All who would crush Oppression in the field or on the
throne,
March with us, and the Old World's heart beats kindly
'gainst our own !

Ocean-deep be buried party feuds, broken every party
band ;
Let each heart keep wide open door, each strong hand
grasp a hand !
Let by-gones all be by-gones, pass around the olive-branch !
Then down upon the traitors like the Alpine avalanche !
Heaven and Earth are gazing on us ; God begirt us with
His power !
We crowd the hopes of centuries into this passing hour ;
Skyward fling the stately banner which shall nevermore
be furled !

WE'RE MARCHING FOR HUMANITY ! WE STRIKE FOR ALL
THE WORLD !

Peterboro', Madison Co., N. Y., May 8, 1861.

The Liberator.

A SERMON ON OUR CIVIL WAR

BY SAMUEL J. MAY.

JEREMIAH : 17.—Thus saith the Lord Ye have not hearkened unto me in proclaiming liberty every one to his brother, and every man to his neighbor; behold, I proclaim a liberty for you, saith the Lord, to the sword, to the sword, to the sword.

"I tremble for my country," said Mr. Jefferson, "when I reflect that God is just, and that his justice cannot sleep forever." That sleep has passed. Retribution has begun its work. A terrible punishment for our sins is now upon us. Never have a people so wantonly provoked the vengeance of the Almighty. That vengeance is now made manifest in the natural consequences of oppression, fraud, compromise. These iniquities have abounded throughout our land, have been the seeds of this harvest of evils, which we are now about to gather in. Southern slaveholders; it is true, have been the principals in our national transgression; but the Northern people have hardened their accomplices to such an extent, that we can hardly claim to be less guilty. Our selfish merchants, willing to get gain out of the unrequited toil of poor bondmen and bondwomen, who, they knew, were held and treated like cattle; our godless politicians, who have cared for nothing but the ascendancy of their parties, and their personal aggrandizement; more than all, the timid, time-serving ministers and churches in our free States, who, for fear of alienating their affiliated sectarians in the slave States, have shut their eyes to the wrongs, their ears to the cries of the oppressed,—and have suborned even the Bible, the Scriptures of the New Testament as well as the Old, to justify slavery; these all have conspired so to deaden the humane feelings, and deprave the political and religious sentiments of Northern people, that, for the first forty years of that "peculiar institution," which, as John Wesley, eighty years ago, said, comprises "the sum of all iniquities," has been sustained and glorified by the power of the free as by that of the slave States. Our whole nation, then, is verily guilty before God; and, in his righteous providence, we are now to be chastised. Having perversely refused to walk by that glorious light which was radiated from Heaven on our nation at her birth; having rejected the counsels of the wisest and best of the men who laid the foundations of our Republic; having killed the prophets, and stoned those who, from time to time, have been sent to rebuke us for our wickedness, and forewarn us of the wrath to come,—we are now left to punish each other in a civil war, the most terrible infliction that a nation can suffer; which will last God only can foresee how long, or in what manner it will end. We cannot, without impenitently, invoke Him, as our partizan or patron in this conflict, for the weapons of our warfare are not spiritual, but carnal,—some of them, I fear, will be devilish.

Many there are who say, the necessity of fighting in such a cause as the present shows that war cannot be always wrong. It is the last dread resort, they insist, which must be sometimes approved, as well as permitted by God. The *New York Independent*, of April 18th, said, "The first gun fired at Fort Sumter scattered to the winds the theories of the Peace Society." Not by any means; far otherwise. I am confident the horrible experiences we shall have, during and after the war into which we are now plunged, will teach us more convincingly than the ablest, most eloquent of preachers, the necessity of peace. That war is a consummate folly, as well as a most glaring violation of the laws of that heavenly kingdom which Christ came to establish on earth. This war, unavoidable as it now seems, might have been averted, if the right means had been used in due time; therefore neither party can engage in it without sin as well as suffering. Who can doubt that, if the framers of our Constitution had steadfastly refused to insert the compromises demanded by South Carolina and Georgia, this calamity would not have come upon us? Who

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sacrificed, need be, in this contest, which has arisen from violation of the rights of negro men. And some [shame that any such there ever were!] Ber, gentlemen, Drs, of Divinity, who erowble volunteered in defence of the "peculiar institution" of the South, now see nothing so sacred in its rights that the salvation of our United States and the grand principles of Republicanism should be imperilled for its sake. Indeed, the unequalled arrogance, barbarous cruelty, base treachery, and at last open rebellion of the slaveholding oligarchy, have alienated from them the people of the free States so entirely, that it is scarcely possible now to find one among us so poor, so mean, as to do them any reverence. Their late partizans are among their most exasperated opponents; so that it is to be feared these rebels will find too heavy a mortgage. I have heard, even from ministers, of execrable threats, horrible execrations, that they would have my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth forever, sooner than I would utter such.

This prompt and unanimous uprising of the people of every State not cursed by slavery, reveals that there is yet a spirit in the land which ensures the preservation of our civil liberties, and the perpetuity of a Federal Republican government north of Mason and Dixon's line, if not indeed embracing all the States. The lavish hand with which the people have given and loaned their money, and volunteered their personal services to carry on this war, is an emphatic testimony of the public confidence in the government of the country, and a guaranty of the sufficiency of the voluntary system as a dependence in an emergency. Despots and monarchs may now see, that when a free people find their country has need, that need will be supplied without coercive measures to obtain it. This day, then, which in one aspect is so dark, so gloomy, in another aspect is bright, gloriously bright, illuminated by the revelation, that there is "a free North," sensible of its rights, conscious of its duties; that the people of these States have patriotic hearts, heartily glowing with the love of country, more than with the love of money, which has so long seemed to be the ruling passion; that with all our political divisions, and party divisions, that will fatally unite the people, and that it only needs an occasion like the present to show that we are one. I verily believe we shall come out of this conflict more united than we have ever been; that hereafter our political divisions will not be so broad or deep as they were; certainly there will not be any more a *pro-slavery party* in our free States.

I lament that the people did not see long ago what is now self-evident to every one, that liberty and slavery cannot dwell together; that no compromises can so adjust their claims, no constitution so define their rights, that they can be at peace in the same country if indeed on the same continent. I mourn that the people of the North have not heeded their prophets, those who have been sent in the good providence of God to admonish them of their danger, and lead them by peaceable, Christian means to a safe deliverance. But I rejoice to find that they were not wholly dead to liberty; and now that they have been roused by their strange unconsciousness of danger, roused by the report of those guns at Charleston, which proclaimed American slaveholders to be, what they have often been called, the deadly enemies of all true freedom, the people of the North are fast standing together without distinction of party, Democrats and Republicans, shoulder to shoulder in a portentous array, ready to die for the cause of liberty, and in defence of our free institutions, and as they will find it needs must be, in the overthrow of slavery.

Deeply as, you know, I am interested in the result to which this civil war may lead, I cannot personally take part in its battles. If my age and lack of physical vigor did not preclude me, the spirit I have imbibed from the Son of God, whose disciple and minister I have earnestly sought to be, would never my arm, if I should grasp a deadly weapon.* Neither can I exhort or counsel others to go into this war. But I shall not hinder any, whose sense of duty may impel them thereto. "Let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind." I shall ardently hope that the States which have rebelled against our General Government (only too indulgent to them from the beginning,) may be conquered—thoroughly subdued, and their "peculiar institution," the source of our great national sin and woe, be utterly subverted, abolished forever. Therefore I would not, if I could, hold back any, who are eager for this conflict, and can go into it conscientiously.

But let me entreat all, who will heed my counsel to be more patient than too many are, with the delays that must beset so vast a movement as our General Government has been suddenly called to make under the most harassing circumstances. Yes, suddenly called. It is only too true to announce the President's Administration came into power, but power clothed in high stripped of its instruments. For, by treacherous unparalleled in the history of nations, the occupants of some of the highest departments under the previous Administration had emptied the Treasury; removed the arms and munitions of war from Northern arsenals to depositories in the rebellious States; had scattered the navy, or dismantled it; and so distributed the army over our vast domains, that it could not be collected at any one point within the time that has elapsed since it was needed at Washington. More embarrassing even than all this, the new President had come to the head of a divided nation. The extent of that division he did not know. A large party in the free States had been active co-workers with the slaveholders, in opposition to his election. To what lengths the sympathy of Northern Democrats with the Southern, would carry them could not be at once ascertained. Not until the actual attack upon Fort Sumter did it appear that their patriotism was stronger than their adhesion to their party; that much as they had opposed his election, they would resolutely stand by the Chief Magistrate of the nation, in his maintenance of his government, and the suppression of a rebellion. Not until then was it known, that the people of the free States, though divided in politics and religion, united in love of their country. Not until then (and that was only four weeks ago) could our Federal Government begin to put forth the arm of its strength. And since then, see how much has been accomplished! It were presumption in any person, who is not of the Cabinet at Washington, to say that more or better could have been done, under the circumstances. Nor should any impatiently demand to know the plans of operation, until they, who alone can direct, see fit to disclose them. Let us hear no more of superseding him who is Commander-in-Chief of our Republic. To do this, would be to subvert the supreme power of our nation, and give us up to anarchy, which culminates in despotism. He who presses such a proposal, should be accounted worse than a secessionist. No, let the people rally round their Chief Magistrate, and assure him of their support in this trying hour. Let them hold up the hands of their Abraham as the Jews of old held up the hands of their Moses, until the Amalekites shall have been again utterly discomfited.

Now that this terrible rebellion has broken out, which might have been averted by peaceable, Christian-like means, I am grieved that we are left of the God of love to act it down, in war, by violence and bloodshed, it is the dictate of mercy, as well as good policy, to go upon the rebels with *as soft and winning force*. If an army be sent barely large enough to subdue them, the conflict will be fierce, prolonged and sanguinary. But if the rebel States find themselves assailed at their most vulnerable points, by forces too large for them to cope with, they will make comparatively slight resistance; the war will sooner be over; lives will be saved; and the diabolical spirit of revenge, which grows more cruel the longer a conflict is continued, will be hardly aroused. The free States, having easily subdued their enemies, will be more disposed to deal with them mercifully; having made them feel their power, they will make them also sensible

*The faith and feelings which I cherish on this subject, and have had since 1828, I owe, under Christ, to the venerable Abolitionists of America, and especially to the late Rev. A. A. Phelps. Address to the American Peace Society, May 28th, 1860.

by their ingratitude. Giants can afford to be more generous than dwarfs. Then the people of the free States ought to be very merciful to the slaveholders, notwithstanding their baseness, treachery, rebellion, because our indulgence of them has spoiled them; our acquiescence in their wrong-doing has lessened their consciousness of its heinousness; and our compromises with them have made us partners in the iniquity that has brought this calamity upon them as well as ourselves.

I trust it is the intention of our national Executive to put forth all the strength it will require to crush this rebellion *early* as well as effectually. It must take time to gather the requisite forces, and provide for their comfortable maintenance; more time than any can know as well as they who have the supervision of the whole matter. Instead therefore of complaining of the tardiness of the Executive, creating a dissaffection which may sap its strength, let the people of the free States prepare themselves to furnish, for the use of our volunteers, the things they *foresee* may be required of them, so that when other thousands are called for they may come, trained and equipped, as promptly as did the regiments of Massachusetts at the first call for help.

Again, we may not forget that there will be heavy losses, much suffering, many deaths incurred in this war. War is not a divinely-appointed means for the subversion of wrong, or the maintenance of right. There is no heavenly penalty enacting those who go to battle, though it be for *liberty*. God vouchsafes no special protection to soldiers, even in the most justifiable war. They are left to be provided for and protected, as best they may be, by themselves, each other, and earthly friends. Let therefore nothing be withheld by those who stay at home, to aid and comfort those who go into this terrible conflict. Let us give our money freely to furnish suitable clothing and food to those, who are going to endure the privations, hardships, dangers of camp life. Let us wear our old garments, as long as decency will permit, and practice all economies that may be necessary, to enable us to contribute as much as possible to make our soldiers as comfortable as they can be, away from their homes, and in the tented field.

Moreover, we are bound to rescue, so far as we can, those who are bound to slavery, and whom they leave behind. We should lead them on, in the full assurance that at least the customary, reasonable wants of their aged parents, over-burthened wives and dependent children shall be well supplied. To guard against impostors, who, with wicked ones of all sorts, abound in time of war—we should inform ourselves and each other of all within our borders, who have been dependents of those who have gone on our midst. For all such there should be, so far as they may need a constant and sufficient provision. In this department, I can and will do my full share, and more without any scruples of conscience. How long this terrible calamity is to last, the Omniscient Eye alone can foresee. Therefore, prudence and economy, as well as benevolence, should preside over our bestowments. Let all be done that should be done; nothing to waste or show.

Blessed be God, this fratricidal war must have an end. What that end shall be we may, in some measure, if not wholly, determine. This conflict did not come by chance. It is not an accident. The cause of it is obvious. It has long been foreseen and foretold. It is the evil fruit of that strange vice—slavery—which was permitted by our too short-sighted fathers to entwine itself with the very roots of that noble tree of Liberty, which they planted with so much toil, and watered with so much blood. Like an ill weed, it has grown apace. It has overtopped that noble tree, has spread itself out upon all the branches thereof, diffusing its pestiferous influences throughout the land, and until the very atmosphere of our country has become so tainted by it, that, in some sections, no free man could live.

Now, my countrymen, under the misguidance of our politicians and statesmen, and with the acquiescence of most of the ministers of religion, have we not borne this evil long enough? Lo! these eighty years have we endured it. Have we not borne with it, until forbearance ceased to be a virtue, if, in this case, it were ever justifiable? Have we not made one concession after another to the demands of the managers of this mighty system of iniquity? Have we not compromised the very vital principle on which the foundations of our civil fabric were awfully and solemnly laid? And what has been gained? Nothing but increased and increasingly arrogant demands from those we have sought to conciliate, until at length, maddened because the people of the free States would not place in their hands, forever, the government of the Republic, suffer them to introduce their accursed, blighting system of slave labor into the virgin territories of the North-west, and insinuate it again, perhaps, into the States which long since abolished it,—maddened, because at the last presidential election they were given to understand that they had reached the limit of their encroachments, that their sway should not be absolute and entire—they have actually clutched at the throat of our Republic, and avowed their determination to strangle it in its very Capital.

Now, my countrymen, what ought obviously to be the end of this civil war, which they have forced upon the free States by such an impious assault on all civil liberty—the theory and the practice of self-government? What less should it be than the utter extermination from our land of that which has been the source of all this madness, and of the dire calamity it has brought upon our country? If this war shall be allowed to end, and a fibre of the root of slavery be left in our soil, the war will be an abortion, though every battle should be crowned with victory, and the armies of the South be routed utterly. But I trust in God, that all we are to suffer and to sacrifice in this war, for the sins which have brought it upon us, will not be for naught. It is, I trust, to be the end of slavery!

And when that end is accomplished, and the war is over, I pray that those who survive may penitently gather up and record, for all future generations to learn, the lessons which it will have taught,—

That slavery is a wrong, which humanity cannot endure, and God will not tolerate;

That it is not the divinely appointed means for the redress of human wrongs, or the maintenance of human rights;

And, that compromise is the Satan, the devil, that brought this dread calamity upon our nation.

SPIRITUALISM.

M^r. GARESON,—I see by the *Liberator*, that Parker Pillsbury speaks disparagingly of Spiritualism, on account of some pro-slavery articles in the *Herald of Progress*, which articles, if not endorsed, were not condemned by the editor of that journal.

I am a radical Abolitionist, and also a Spiritualist, and as much must protest against any such sweeping statements, to the effect that Spiritualists are unfavorable or indifferent to the cause of Abolition. That is a spurious Spiritualism which does not embrace the doctrine of freedom for every human being, and in every department of life. That there are thousands of so-called Spiritualists who exhibit no clear conception of spirituality, or appreciation of human rights, is undeniably true, but that there are also thousands who are Spiritualists in character and principle, as well as in name, is also true. Let not these be condemned because the name Spiritualist is also applied to a class of soulless sectarians, whose only claim to it is that they believe in "table tipping."

FRANCIS BARRY.

Becia Heights, Ohio, April 7th, 1861.

THE Austrian Diet has determined that women shall have the right to vote in the election of its members. Here's a change! Formerly, Austria used to whip her women for taking part in politics, and now she confers upon them powers which they do not have in the most liberally-governed nations of the world.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

[From the Boston Investigator.]

MR. EDITOR.—Having heard Wendell Phillips myself, at the time he is alleged by your "Tribune," "W. G.," to have made an "abusive remark" expressive of my own opinion in respect to that affair, I have known Mr. P. for some twenty years or more, and have read all his speeches, and heard all his lectures, as far as I was able to do so, during this length of time.

It is true that Mr. Phillips, like some other good men, and even a politician, and, in years past, his brilliant talents must have been more or less warped by the influences peculiar to the times and age. And yet, during all this time, it is doubtful whether he has been steadily progressing in the direction of Mental Freedom. His general character, his truthfulness, frank among Nature's noblemen; and, had I the power, I would cover his name with all honor for that discourse pronounced by him in Music Hall, on Sunday, April 21, 1861.

In that discourse, I am sure Mr. Phillips made no allusion to Atheists, or a class; but he used the word rather to signify the hypocrisy of a class of tyrannical knaves, who professed to believe in a God in refusing to do, they showed that they did not; whether as they professed to, and hence they were hypocrites, the argument comes to this, that whoever a speaker who professing to be Christians, shall not be justified in proving that certain other persons are not Christians, and cannot be Christians, because they are Christians.

To Atheists, as a class of people, Mr. Phillips never alluded at all; and hence it seems to me unjust and altogether untrue to say that he said "Mental Freedom is a fiction" to the cause of Mental Men I ever knew; and I am sure he could among all the class of Sceptics, as such, in the discourse originated by your respondent.

It would be precisely the same, had Mr. Phillips attempted to show that a certain class, who called themselves Presbyterians, were not Presbyterians but Methodists. Suppose, indeed, he were to say,—"such conduct is knavish and Methodist"; that, it is not Presbyterian—it is knavish and Methodist; that, therefore, hypocrisy of the parties, while no opinion is expressed in its merits of any form of faith, or the merit of it is Atheism.

All honor to Wendell Phillips, for the moral service he has rendered the great cause of Mental Freedom! I would, myself, gladly put all my fame for thirty years past, could I thereby righteously shut out from the world the memory of him, by a grateful people, to this excellent man, for the services rendered by him within a few months past, to the cause of Free Speech. I wish we had "a few more" full grown men among us, like Wendell Phillips.

LARRY SUNDERLAND.

Boston, May 3, 1861.

[A truthful and just view of the case.—Ed. Lk.]

A SHIPMASTER'S TREATMENT AT NORFOLK.

WEST DENNIS, MAY 4, 1861.

To the Editor of The Boston Journal:

Permit me to give you a little sketch of the proceedings of the secessionists or pirates of Norfolk, Va. I am the master of schooner Sprigling Sea, of Dennis, Mass., which arrived in Norfolk, April 29, last, at 1 o'clock. It being early in the morning, it was very quiet, and I went down to my charge. At 7 o'clock, P. M., the citizens were thrown into a high excitement, and commenced to seize Northern vessels, and sink them in the channel for a blockade. I thought it time for me to leave. I cast off and left; but the wind being light, and tide against me, I could not get away. I was sent back, till further orders, by Lieut. Sharp. I did so, and lay until Sunday morning, the 21st. At 8 A. M., the steam-tug Younalska came along side. Lieut. Sharp and other commanding officers bade me cast off my lines, and gave me fifteen minutes to pick up my things and leave, which I did. As I had a friend there, I proceeded to take my things, with my things, with two of my men. On returning to where the vessel had been lying, to get my other two men, I found they had been prosed and taken off to work, and the secessionists were looking for the rest of us. I thought it time for me to get out of the city. I went to the wharf, and left about eight till I got a chance to get away, as the house was watched very close. I had landed but half my cargo when the vessel was taken, which consisted of general merchandise; neither could I collect my bill, nor get farther than the wharf. I left in a wrecking schooner, as good luck had put her in the way, and she got a permit to pass out, by being searched. As we were well stowed away, they did not find us, and I left there with twenty cents in my pocket. We left the wrecking schooner, and took our boat, and went to Chesapeake Bay, and were picked up by the schooner Fairfax, of New York, Capt. Mott, from Georgetown, Va., bound to New York, where we landed, Monday, 29th ult., once more in a land of freedom, where the stars and stripes yet wave. We then passed on to Fall River, where we were met by our passage to Fall River, and then interceded for us the remainder of our route to West Dennis. To him I owe many thanks, as I was without money. I have been at Charleston, S. C., and to many other Southern ports, since February, but never saw such piratical work before. It was manifested at Norfolk and on the Virginia coast.

CAPT. J. MYRICK,
of Schooner Sprigling Sea.

INCIDENTS OF THE REBELLION.

MORE FUGITIVES FROM THE fugitives from the slave States, brought in by last evening's train, was a lady who is now at the refinery, on South street. She is a native of Memphis, Tenn., and at the urgent invitation of an influential and wealthy friend long resident there. Fearing loss to remain, she has left kind friends, and a good salary, and rejoices to stand on free soil, and breathe a free air, without fear of butchery or starvation. She claims to be perfectly confident of *comparing* the North; that they think we find it difficult to raise an army here; that the taking of Washington, and vanquishing the cowardly, cold-blooded Northerners, who have been made what they are, in point of property, by their money, and arms, and the want of raising their puny arm against those to whom they owe everything, will be an easy task. She says that what the people at the South chiefly fear is famine. She has heard many of the prominent men of the State say that there are not in all the Southern provisions enough to last six months, and that they cannot control the slaves without the full supply of provisions. Families are already anxiously laying in stores, and putting themselves on short allowance, in anticipation of the dreaded famine. Multitudes are leaving for the North, for plenty and safety from the anticipated rising of the slaves, if they could *possibly* escape the hands of the *rebels*, before the parchings of hunger reach the slave population.—*Cleveland Herald*, 2d inst.

MORE OUTRAGES IN MISSOURI. Mr. Bidwell, a member of the Society of Friends, and well known to many of the citizens of Rochester as a patriotic and thriving gardener, removed, with his family, to a place some miles distant from his native city, near St. Louis, where he has engaged in the peaceful pursuit of horticulture. Mr. Bidwell says, recently, while he was engaged in transplanting grape-vines, he was called upon by two men, armed with revolvers, who required him to go to his house with them. He refused, and the first shot killed one of the armed men, who was an "Arkansas toothpick." Here he was arranged before that dignified personage, Judge Lynch, who very soon decreed that Mr. Bidwell would be required to leave the State within ten days. One of the female members of the family died at this summer resort, and the death of her daughter was very greatly informed by his honor to "*keep every citizen, or she would be strung up by the neck.*" There is no higher tribunal for an appeal in Missouri, at present, so Mr. Bidwell complied with his friends in the court, and is now stopping with his friends in Rochester, and even some of the families of Missourians themselves are fleeing from the wrath to come.—*Rochester Democrat*.

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